ducted services, char-a-bancs bringing a large addition to his usual congregation, and flashlight photographs being taken of the Rector in his pulpit, in surplice and hood expounding his text.

His own evidence was spirited, but failed to undo the damaging impression produced by that of Miss Barbara Harris, a girl he had known, and, it appeared, referred to affectionately as 'Queen of my heart'. When asked if he had made any reference to religion in the course of their many conversations, Miss Harris said the single instance she could recall was an, in the circumstances, unfortunate reference to God not minding sins of the body, but only sins of the mind; and though he had recommended her-to read 'good books and Shakespeare', the only good book specified had been *Damaged Goods.* Perhaps the public attitude to the Rector, after digesting his own and others' testimony, was best expressed by a publican who, according to one witness, had greeted him when he came into his bar with: "Hullo, you old thief. Still getting cash? How are all the girls?'

The unfrocking of the Rector of Stiffkey proved a long and expensive process, beneficial to newspapers and lawyers, but distasteful to his fellow clergy, who understandably resented the publicity which attended the exposure of one black sheep when their own virtuous labours passed largely unnoticed. Nor was the Rev, Davidson wholly forgotten when deprived of his Holy Orders. For some months he appeared at cinemas in various parts of the country. Wearing ill-fitting evening dress, he came

in front of the screen between one film and another, made a short speech about the wrongs he had suffered, and then gave a recitation, usually humorous, of a type once popular at amateur concerts, but now seldom heard. When this resource failed him, he found other means of making a living out of his notoriety; as by starving in a barrel on Blackpool beach, in the hope of thereby diverting holiday-makers, who were invited to pay six-pence for the privilege of being admitted to his presence. Such activities, if they kept his name before the public, provided only a precarious livelihood, and sometimes got him into trouble